

Amsterdam 28. 11. 1916.

Dear miss. Parlow.

I am very sorry
you could not receive me, but
I understand very well. you
have not ^{got} time. Many thanks
for your best wishes for my
little one. I have heard you
play in the Concertgebouw
afternoon. I must tell
you what I mean. I heard
Gyase. Thompson. Sarasate
(when I was a little child
I studied already in
conservatoire of Brussels
Kreisler, Thiebaut, Marten
a. m. great artists but

1) no one plays like you. When
I closed my eyes it was
if I heard sing a great
songress. How beautiful
played Paganini. Your
technique is grandiose. I
heard you in London, when
you was a child only. I
could never forget you.
That is what you call
great artistic play
and how gracious the
way you strikes. Sorry
I can't explain well
in English. I know better
french. Sorry that Mr.
Reith did not accompany

3) you. Excellent accompanist
but he was. The prof,
teacher of my child is Mr.
Leyden-dorff. of the Hollandsche
Highschool. He thinks much
of her. I am sure she can't
never become an artist like
you. There is not a second
on whole the world. like you
that is wonderful play.
If I was not engaged in an
orchestra here by Boris Kinsky
I should travel to every
town here in Holland
you play, to hear you.
After the awful war I
go back to Brussels.
and hope than to see

you play there.

I go buy your picture
and always pray for
your excellent health
and grand success every
where you are.

With kind regards
and thanks for your
honoured answer,

I remain

Yours respectfully
Mrs. F. Cohen
and
little Sarah
